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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Perfect Day.

The night has past and morning dawns;
A bright new day is ushered in—
How fresh and radiant it comes,
How calm, how pure, how free from sin.

No clouds to dim its azure sky;
No storms to mar its holy peace—
It comes with power and majesty,
And as it grows its charms increase.

The merry songsters welcome it,
With joyous strains from bush and tree;
The sunbeams dance and glisten bright,
O'er hillside, meadow, field and lea.

The plants and flowers look their best,
Made fresh and bright by morning's dew;
The swollen streams and brooklets too,
Are filled with life and charms a-new.

All nature joins with sweet accord,
To greet this beautiful new day;
It fills sad hearts with happiness,
And drives dull cares of life away.

But while this day is speeding by,
Black clouds appear and storms arise;
The birds on tree tops cease their song,
Gone are the bees and butterflies.

The golden rays of sunshine bright,
Are hidden one and all from view;
The flowers sadly droop their heads,
For want of cheery warmth and dew.

Yet though this storm seems fierce and hard,
And full of troublesome dismay,
Behind its clouds a blessing lies,
Through it more lovely grows the day.

Our life is like this new born day—
How pure and radiant it begins;
Our faces full of happy smiles,
Our hearts that know no wrongs and sins.

Our tasks seem few, our burdens light,
Our hopes are high, our courage strong;
We want to whistle, shout and sing
As we go merrily along.

But to our lives, as to this day,
The storm clouds dark and thick appear;
Then grief and sadness hide the smile,
Distress and gloominess the cheer.

Yet when these storm clouds cross our way,
A blessing great we all may gain,
If we but bid them hasten by,
As do the clouds of summer rain.

—Nora Kotler in *Utah Eagle*.

The Proud King.

There was once a king who ruled
over many lands. He went to war
and added one country after another
to his kingdom. At last he came to
be emperor and that is as much as
any man can be. One night after he
was crowned emperor he lay awake
and thought about himself.

"Surely," he said "no one can be
greater than I am on earth or in
heaven."

The proud king fell asleep with
these thoughts. When he awoke
the day was fair and he looked out
on the pleasant world.

"Come," he said to the men
about him; "to-day we will go
a hunting." The horses were brought,
the dogs came leaping, the horns
sounded, and the proud king with
his courtiers rode off to the sport.

They had hunted all the morning,
and were now in a deep wood. In
the field the sun beat upon their
heads, and they were glad of the
shade of the trees; but the proud
king wished for something more.

He saw a lake not far off, and he
said to his men: "Bide ye here,
while I bathe in the lake and cool
myself."

Then he rode apart till he came
to the shore of the lake. There he
got down from his horse, laid aside
his clothes, and plunged into the
cool water. He swam about, and
sometimes dived beneath the sur-
face, and so was once more cool and
fresh.

Now while the proud king was
swimming away from shore and
diving to the bottom, there came one
who had the same face and form as
the king. He drew near the shore,
dressed himself in the king's clothes,
mounted the king's horse and rode
away. So when the proud king
was once more cool and fresh, and
came to the place where he had left
his clothes and his horse, there were
no clothes to be seen, and no horse.

The proud king looked about,
but saw no man. He called, but
no one heard him. The air was
mild, but the wood was dark, and
no sunshine came through to warm
him after his cool bath. He walked
by the shore of the lake and cast
about in his mind what he should
do.

"I have it," he cried at last.
"Not far from here lives a knight.
It was but a few days ago that I
made him a knight and gave him a
castle. I will go to him and he will
be glad enough to clothe his king."

The proud king wore some reeds
into a mat and bound the mat about

him and then he walked to the
castle of the knight. He beat
loudly at the portal. The porter
came and stood behind the gate.
He did not draw the bolt at once,
but asked:

"Who is there?"

"Open the gate," said the proud
king, "and you will see who I am."

The porter opened the gate and
was so amazed at what he saw.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"Wretch!" said the proud king,
"I am the Emperor. Go to your
master. Bid him come to me with
clothes. I have lost both clothes
and horse."

"A pretty emperor!" The por-
ter laughed. "The emperor was
here not an hour ago. He came
with his court from a hunt. My
master was with him and sat at meat
with him. But stay you here. I
will call my master. Oh, yes! I
will show him the emperor," and
the porter wagged his beard and
laughed, and went within.

He came forth again with the
knight and pointed at the proud
king.

"There is the emperor!" he said.
"Look at him! Look at the great
emperor!"

"Draw near," said the proud
king to the knight, "and kneel to
me. I gave thee this castle. I
made thee knight. I give thee now
a greater gift. I give thee the
chance to clothe thy emperor with
clothes of thine own."

"You dog!" cried the knight.
"You fool! I have just ridden
with the emperor, and have come
back to my castle. Here!" he
shouted to his servants, "beat the
fellow and drive him away from
the gate."

The porter looked on and laughed.
"Lay on well," he said to the
other servants. "It is not every
day that you can flog an emperor."
Then they beat the proud king,
and drove him from the castle
gate.

"Base knight!" said the proud
king. "I gave him all he has, and
this is how he repays me. I will
punish him when I sit on my throne
again. I will go to the duke, who
lives not far away. Him I have
known all my days. He will know
me. He will know his emperor."

So he came to the gate of the
duke's great hall, and knocked three
times. At the third knock the por-
ter opened the gate, and saw before
him a man clad only in a mat of
reeds, and stained and bleeding.

"Go, I pray, to the duke," said
the proud king, "and bid him come
to me. Say to the duke the emperor
stands at the gate. He has been
robbed of his clothes and of his
horse. Go quickly to your master."

The porter closed the gate be-
tween them and went within to the
duke.

"Your grace," said he, "here is
a madman at the gate. He is
unclad and wild. He bade me
come to you and tell you that he
was the emperor."

"Here is a strange thing indeed,"
said the duke; "I will see it
myself."

So he went to the gate followed
by his servants, and when the
porter opened it there stood the
proud king. The proud king knew
the duke, but the duke saw only a
bruised and beaten madman.

"Do you know me?" cried the
proud king. Only this morning
you were on the hunt with me. I
left you that I might bathe in the
lake. While I was in the water
some wretch took both my clothes
and horse and I—I have been beaten
by a base knight."

"Put him in chains," said the
duke to his servants. "It is not safe
to have such a man free. Give him
some straw to lie on and some bread
and water." The duke turned away
and went back to his hall where his
friends sat at table.

"That was a strange thing," he
said. "There was a madman at
the gate. He must have been in the
wood this morning, for he told me
that I was on the hunt with the em-
peror, and so I was, and that he
went apart to bathe in the lake, so
he did. But he said that some one
stole the clothes and the horse of
the emperor, yet the emperor rode
back to us cool and fresh and clothed
and on his horse. And he said—
—And the duke looked around
on his guests.

"What did he say?"

"He said that he was the em-

peror." Then the guests fell to talk-
ing and laughing and soon forgot the
strange thing. But the proud king
lay in a dark prison far even from
the servants of the duke. He lay
on straw and chains bound his feet.

"What is this that has come up-
on me?" he said. "Am I brought
so low?" "Am I so changed that
even the duke does not know me?"
At least there is one who will know
me, let me wear what I may."

Then by much labor he loosed the
chain that bound him and fled in the
night from the Duke's prison. When
the morning came he stood at the
door of his own palace. He stood
there awhile; perhaps some one
would open the door and let
him in. But no one came, and the
proud king lifted his hand and
knocked; he knocked at the door of
his own palace. The porter came
at last and looked at him.

"Who are you?" he asked "and
what do you want?"

"Do you not know me?" cried the
proud king. "I am your master.
I am the king. I am the emperor.
Let me pass," and he would have
thrust him aside. But the porter
was a strong man. He stood in the
doorway and would not let the proud
king enter.

"You my master! you the em-
peror! poor fool, look here!" and
he held the proud king by the arm
while he pointed to a hall beyond.
There sat the emperor on his
throne and by his side was the
queen.

"Let me go to her! she will
know me," cried the proud king,
and he tried to break away from
the porter. The noise without was
heard in the hall.

The nobles came out, and last of
all came the emperor and the queen.
When the proud king saw these two
he could not speak. He was chok-
ed with rage and fear and he knew
not what.

"You know me!" at last he cried,
"I am your lord and husband."

The queen shrank back.
"Friends," said the man who
stood by her, "what shall be done
to this wretch?"

"Kill him," said one.

"Put out his eyes," said another.

"Beat him," said a third.

Then they all hustled the proud
king out of the palace court. Each
one gave him a blow, and so he was
thrust out and the door was shut
behind him.

The proud king fled. He knew
not whither. He wished he were
dead. By and by he came to the
lake where he had bathed. He sat
down on the shore. It was like a
dream, but he knew he was awake
for he was cold, hungry and faint.
Then he knelt on the ground and
beat his breast and said:

"I am no emperor. I am no
king. I am a poor, sinful man.
Once I thought there was no one
greater than I on earth or in heaven.
Now I know that I am nothing and
there is no one so poor and mean.
God forgive me for my pride."

As he said this tears stood in his
eyes. He wiped them away and
rose to his feet. Close by him he
saw the clothes which he had once
laid aside. Near at hand was his
horse eating the soft grass. The
king put on his clothes; he mount-
ed his horse and rode to his palace.
As he drew near, the doors opened
and servants came forth. One held
his horse, another helped him dis-
mount, and the porter bowed low.
"I marvel I did not see thee pass
out, my lord," he said.

The king entered and again saw
the nobles in the great hall. There
stood the queen also, and by her side
was the man who called himself
emperor. But the queen and the
nobles did not look at him. They
looked at the king and came forward
to meet him. This man also came
forward, but he was clad in shining
white and not in the robes of the
emperor. The king bowed his head
before him.

"I am thy angel," said the man.
"Thou wert proud and made thy-
self to be set on high. Therefore
thou hast been brought low. I have
watched over thy kingdom. Now I
give it back to thee, for thou art
once again humble and the humble
are only fit to rule." Then the an-
gel disappeared. No one else heard
his voice, and the nobles thought
the king had bowed to them. So the
king once more sat on the throne
and ruled wisely and humbly ever
after.—Selected.

DO IT NOW!

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I felt very
proud to have some of the great men
in the N. A. D. notice my letters.
I am glad that Mr. Veditz is going
to follow up the idea of local branch-
es. I feel flattered that Mr. Howard,
the new Grand Cadi of the N. A. D.,
wants me on his Executive Comitee.
He thought I was no gentle-
man. Perhaps I am a lady. Te he!
I have heard that ladies want to
vote, but I have not heard that they
want to cobble smelly old shoes for
a living. But I thank Cadi Howard
from the bottom of my heart, and
place the second and third fingers of
my right hand between the fourth
and fifth buttons of my vest, and
make a low bow for the great honor
that he does me. I am only a plain
shoemaker and would feel strange
and uncomfortable among the high-
brows who will make up the Execu-
tive Committee. I prefer to stick
to my last and look on from the
bench.

But I want to tell Mr. Howard
that I am very glad that he is pre-
sident of the N. A. D. I think he is
making good, though he has written
only two official letters in the
JOURNAL in two months. I guess
he is having a hard time hitching
his seventy-seven high-stepping
gentlemen and ladies to the band-
wagon of the N. A. D. His hair
must be getting grey while he is
telling his secretary, Miss Petra
Theodora Fandream, what kind of
sugared words and phrases to use in
writing seven times seventy-seven
letters to his seventy-seven war-
horses. But I forget. He has not
even as many hairs as Prince Bis-
marck. Prince Bismarck had three.
Perhaps also some of the seventy-
seven war horses are not war horses
at all. They may be just plain mules.
We ought not to be impatient. I have
not written seventy-seven letters in
seven years. I have a hard time
writing about once a month. I am
much obliged to Editor Hodgson for
correcting my language.

Our new Grand Cadi is preaching
harmony in the N. A. D. I believe
he is practicing what he preaches.
My friend, who was in Cleveland
and saw or heard everything there,
told me some interesting things.
He told me that Mr. Howard
was Mr. Veditz's enemy when he
reached Cleveland and was rude
to him when he met him at the
hotel. But Mr. Howard did not
answer a fool according to his
folly, but was very nice and polite
to Mr. Veditz all the time. He won
Mr. Veditz's good-will, my friend
told me, and that was hard to be-
lieve. I heard he also made a friend
of Mr. Regensburg, who was ready
to bite Mr. Howard's leg when he
reached Cleveland, and that he also
made a friend of Mr. Spear, who ran
away from Cleveland to escape mop-
ping up the floor of the Hollenden
with Mr. Hanson. I suppose he
has done many other things of the
same kind that we have not heard
of.

This is a fine record for Mr. How-
ard, and we ought to help him and
hold up his hands as Aaron and
Hur held up the hands of Moses on
the Mount. I hope there will be
harmony in the N. A. D. after this.
There used to be harmony in the old
days when everybody was harmoni-
ously doing nothing and so had noth-
ing to quarrel about. Now let
there be harmony with everybody
doing something. I agree with Mr.
Howard where he says that it will be
a bold, bad man, who will be marked
for life, who first stirs up trouble in
our Association. I see that Mr.
Greener is shaking an accusing and
warning finger in the direction of a
L. P. F. man who lives near Seattle.
A word to the wise, etc.

Let him drain dry as hay;
Sleep shall neither night nor day
Hang upon his pent-house lid;
He shall live a man forbid;
Weary se'nights nine times nine
Shall he dwindle, peak and pine.

I am obliged to Mr. Alexander
Pach for saying that he would try
to form a Brooklyn N. F. S. D.
Branch of the N. A. D. later. That
is very good. But it would be better
still, to do it NOW. Of course it
will be fine thing for the N. A. D.
to get the dues from the 123 members
of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, but it
will be better still to be able to say
that the N. A. D. has 123 new mem-
bers, and far better still, if the 123

wives and best lady friends of these
new members also become members.

Mr. Pach was a near-president at
Cleveland. I read in the JOURNAL
that he got 35 votes. That was a
high compliment, for it showed that
thirty-five members thought that he
was a better man than either Presi-
dent Howard or ex-Cadi Veditz. I
also read the eloquent speech he made
to Mayor Baker at Cleveland, that
was copied and printed everywhere.
I think it is up to him to justify the
faith of his thirty-five friends—and
the thousand more who did not vote
for him—by making as fine a speech
before No. 23 about the N. A. D.
and persuade them to become mem-
bers. I hope Mr. Pierce Kane, whom
Mr. Pach praises so highly, and
whom I have heard of as a fine
man, will put his shoulder to Mr.
Pach's and help him push and boost.

I also read what Mrs. Nelson
wrote to the deaf of Michigan. The
spirit is fine. But Mrs. Nelson
ought to go a step further and start
the ball in Detroit herself.

What is needed is a leader in each
city. There are plenty of good men
everywhere who could lead. Per-
haps they do not do so, because they
have not been asked. They should
not copy the shrinking violet and
wait to be asked, but go ahead and
start those branches. President
Howard will thank them. They
will be helping toward the unifica-
tion of the American deaf.

In New York there are Editor
Hodgson and Dr. Fox in the League
of Elect Surds and Mr. Frankheim
and Mr. Kenner in the Deaf-Mutes'
Union League. In Brooklyn there
are Mr. Isaac Goldberg and Mr.
James F. Donnelly. It would be
splendid if Mr. Donnelly used his
powerful influence with the Knights
of De l'Epee to form Branches of
the N. A. D. We must not forget
that the N. A. D. is going to raise a
great memorial to the good Abbe de
l'Epee. I am sure Father M. R.
McCarthy will help, because he has
shown great interest in the N. A. D.
In Chicago there are Father Ferdi-
nand Moeller, and Revs. Hasenstab
and Flock, to start Branches outside
the N. F. S. D. In St. Louis Rev.
Cloud and Mr. Steidemann could
change their Public Opinion Club to
a Public Opinion Branch of the N.
A. D. In Gallaudet College every
student ought to become a member
of the Gallaudet College Branch of
the N. A. D. They are old enough.
They need not wait until next year
or the year after or until they gra-
duate. The road to hell is paved
with good intentions for to-morrow.
Do it NOW.

I saw one thing in the JOURNAL
that I did not like. It was that
Rev. Smielau said that he was not
given a chance to address the con-
vention at Cleveland. I think this
was Rev. Smielau's fault. He
should have told the President that
he had a message to Garcia to deliv-
er as a delegate from the great Penn-
sylvania Association. I am sure
he would have gotten the chance he
wanted. Or he should have sat in
the front row near the platform with
the other Revs.—Rev. Cloud, Rev.
Wyand, Rev. Hasenstab, Rev. Alla-
bough and Rev. Keiser—who got
the floor whenever they felt they had
something to say that needed say-
ing. I suspect that Rev. Smielau
sat far off like the Publican in the
Temple, where the President's eye
could not catch him. Or perhaps he
sat behind Mr. Regensburg and in-
dustriously signed: Mr. President!
Mr. President! Mr. President! But
as Mr. Regensburg is not made of
glass and is not very small, the
President again could not see him.
I think it is a slander against the N.
A. D. and insult to the sense for fair
play of its officers, to compare them
in this matter with the French Con-
vention officers. I suspect that the
person who wrote this item was talk-
ing through his hat.

But what was Rev. Smielau's mes-
sage to Garcia that he was given no
chance to deliver?

I admired Mr. Walter Glover's
wonderful sentence replying to Mr.
Schroeder in the last JOURNAL. I
think Lord Chesterfield never wrote
a sentence like it. But now let Vice-
President Glover obey the command
of his chief to be up and doing, and
at the same time prove his faith in
his answer to Mr. Schroeder's ques-
tion. Let him lead the deaf of South
Carolina toward conquest and eman-
cipation by forming them into a

powerful branch of the N. A. D.
Conquest and emancipation from
what? From the influence of such
spirits as Mr. Laurens Walker, who
want to banish the sign language,
and with it the Combined System,
from the earth forever, and after
that deny it admission to heaven?
Respectfully,
MASANIELLO.

THE N. A. D.

Kind readers please pay attention to what
I have to say;
I'm going to read you a few verses I made
the other day,
Just wait awhile and I will tell you what
it's going to be;
The name of this peculiar verse is about
the N. A. D. See?

T stands for Team Work, which is win-
ning its way,
To every association and on every bless-
ed day.

H stands for Howard, always there to give
a glad hand
To preside over every member that's in
this happy band

E stands for Earnest, which is meant for
all of you
And the way that you do it, whenever
there's work to do.

N is for Now, the time to make a success
of every thing we undertake,
So let's ALL work hard, smile and push
for each other's sake.

A is for Association, one that is full of
cheer
Meetings well attended every conven-
tion year.

D is for Desire, our association should for-
ward go
So let's arouse interest and set it all
aglow.

When we consider the importance
of the issue, namely, the placing of
the N. A. D. on a sound financial
basis, we should get busy and do
something worthy of the cause.

In addition to the new-found
friend of the N. A. D.—Mr. Thomas
Auello—I herewith suggest a plan
—suppose the Endowment Trustees
set aside a day and ask through the
deaf press every deaf person to give
a day's wage toward swelling the
fund, or better still call upon every
Club, Society, and State Association
to request their respective members
to do likewise. I for one am will-
ing to abide by it. Those who may
not feel inclined to favor so much
as a day's earnings, might give a
certain per cent of same. This
would undoubtedly result in a very
liberal chunk for the endowment
fund, should all take kindly toward
the suggestion.

All eyes now focus upon Mr. Jay
Cooke Howard, who for another
four years will pilot the N. A. D.
He speaks well for the organization,
wherein he gives reasons for the
faith that is in him regarding the
Association and its future. It will
inspire confidence in the least
optimistic; it will give greater faith
to those who believe in the Asso-
ciation and who have stood for it
through thick and thin. It is in-
evitable that the N. A. D. shall be-
come a great organization.

A. L. K.

DENVER, Col.

Foot Ball.

The following is taken from an
article in the Chicago Daily News
of October 17th, entitled "Foot Ball
an Old Game."

Two of the most novel teams in
the country are the ones represent-
ing the Carlisle Indian school and Col-
lumbia college in the District of Col-
umbia. The former is composed
exclusively of Redskins and their
style of play has been so successful
that it has been readily copied by
other teams. One of the longest
runs on record—105 yards—was
made by Charles Dillon of the In-
dians, who surrounded by his team-
mates, following a kickoff, slipped
the ball under his jersey and for a
touchdown before the Harvard play-
ers could learn who had the oval.

The Gallaudet eleven is com-
posed exclusively of deaf and dumb
students who give their signals on
their fingers, much to the dismay
of other teams, who are accustomed
to hear the signals clearly sung out
by opposing quarter-backs. In the
last decade representative teams in
the south Atlantic section of the
country have found difficulty in
stopping the plays of the men who
have been deprived of hearing and
speech.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Word has just been received here
to the effect that Mr. and Mrs.
George Sanders, of Gallitzin, are
the happy parents of a young
daughter, that made her debut at
their household but recently.
Hearty congratulations.

At their Reames Avenue home,
Paradise, Mr. and Mrs. Philip T.
Gettens delightfully entertained at
Sunday dinner, the following
guests: Mr. and Mrs. James G.
Pool, of Hunker, and Mr. and Mrs.
Felix S. Hogenmiller and children,
of Southeast, Greensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. V. Long re-
turned to their home in Youngs-
wood from Pittsburg, where they
attended Rev. Mr. B. R. Allabough's
service at St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute
Mission, last Sunday.

One morning two weeks ago, a
fine black curly French poodle,
owned by J. F. V. Long, the well-
known tontorial artist of Youngs-
wood, while carrying some bone in
its mouth, was struck and instant-
ly killed by a street car at that
point. Mr. Long, 'tis needless to
say, was to a high degree grieved at
his loss, and valued it at fifty dol-
lars. The canine was well-bred as
well as very intelligent, beside
being able to play tricks, and was
the pet of Mr. and Mrs. Long.

William Stewart, of Connells-
ville, was here greeting old friends
recently. He is still employed as
a type-setter in a job office at that
place. He is a good conversational-
ist, having graduated at the Edge-
wood Park School, some three
years ago.

Friends of Mr. William Friend,
of Braddock, will be sorry to learn
that he was compelled to relinquish
his position at the Steel Rail Mill,
because of his having considerable
trouble with his eyesight. We as
a class trust that he may before long
recover the use of his eyes. He has
for many years been a trusted em-
ployee of the Edgar Thomson Com-
pany. It's understood that he will
receive a comfortable pension to
support himself all through life.

Mr. Collins Sawhill, of Braddock,
lay-reader for Rev. Mr. Allabough,
made his debut up this way last
Sunday, where he conducted a ser-
vice at Christ Episcopal Church.
The subject of his discourse was
"Good Samaritan," and was highly
interesting. He likewise recited
"The Creed" in most graceful man-
ner, which was unquestionably ad-
mired by those in attendance. Mr.
Sawhill hopes that nothing will
hinder him from coming up here to
preach some time in December.

About half an hour before service,
he entertained us with interesting
tales concerning the doings of the
National Association of the Deaf at
Cleveland. That made us wish
that we had been there; but, alas!
it's too late.

Ye local has been quite busy at
the Kelly & James' mammoth brass
and iron plant since he returned
from Indiana and Illinois. He
speaks highly of the grand time
he had out there.

Robert Rollins, who has been
doing odd jobs in this neck 'o
woods for several months, left lately
for parts unknown.

Your reporter was invited to a
farewell dinner at the country re-
sidence of his cousins near Jean-
nette, in honor of the departure of
their daughter for her home in St.
Bernardino, Cal. He reports hav-
ing had an enjoyable time out in the
country. He will in all probability
journey to San Francisco in 1915,
where he will participate in the Pa-
nama-Pacific Exposition, and after
visiting it will proceed to Los Angeles
to see the family of his brother, who
it will be recalled, was murdered at
Artesia, about eighteen miles from
that city about three years ago.

A letter has been received from
Mr. E. C. Harab, stating that he has
been kept quiet busy with farm
work this autumn, and that about
eight hundred bushels of potatoes
have been gathered from one field.
He is, of course, a great success as
an agriculturist. He expects to
come down here as soon as he can
get things with his farm work in
order, to entertain your writer with
interesting facts in regard to agri-
culture.

London has more than 900,000
partially or wholly deaf residents.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 13, 1913.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1663 Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Nenth the all-bolding man,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.
Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Death of Prof. J. W. Chickering.

A communication from Washington, D. C., contains the sad intelligence of the death, on Saturday evening, November 8th, at his home, the Portner, of Rev. John White Chickering, for many years professor of natural science at Gallaudet College, and prominent in scientific circles of Washington.

Prof. Chickering was born in Bolton, Mass., September 11, 1831. He graduated from Bowdoin College and Bangor Theological Seminary, and was ordained in the Congregational ministry in 1859. He was pastor of several New England churches, and went to Washington in 1870 and devoted his attention mainly to articulation and lip-reading, giving instruction in these branches in the Primary Department of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf as well as in the College. Subsequently he took the chair of natural science in Gallaudet College.

He has been a lecturer and a contributor to many newspapers and scientific journals, and was a fellow of the A. A. A. S., a member of the American Social Science Association, the Washington Academy of Science and the Appalachian Club.

Prof. Chickering was eighty-three years old. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, from Mt. Pleasant Congregational Church, the Rev. Joseph Kelly officiating. Interment was in Rock Creek Cemetery.

The pallbearers were Dr. Edward A. Fay, Allen B. Fay, Dr. Charles R. Ely, William Lincoln Brown, N. M. Little, and Hebert E. Day. Prof. Chickering is survived by two daughters, Miss Frances Chickering, of Washington; Mrs. Luciana Beadell, Arlington, N. J.; and a son, John H. Chickering, of Boston, Mass.

Prof. Chickering was a notable figure in the life of Gallaudet College in the days of the elder generation of students. To a profound scholarship was added in him a character sweet, gentle and winning which endeared him to all with whom he came into contact. He was an authority on botanical and biological subjects, and, in his lectures to the students, he employed a quaint system signs which stamped him as an original thinker and a most interesting instructor.

He was a man of commanding presence, with gentle, sympathetic features, and a heart that was ever open to those in need of aid or advice, both of which he gave freely to those who sought his assistance. His passing away will bring sadness to the hearts of all who knew and esteemed his many grand qualities of heart and mind.

"Act well your part, there all
he honor lies."

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President: Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Minn. Secretary: A. L. Roberts, Minn. Treasurer: Harley D. Drake, Washington, D. C. Vice-Presidents: A. B. Greener, Ohio; Walter Glover, S. C.; Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.; W. L. Waters, Cal. Executive Committee: Jay C. Howard, Minnesota; La-Officio Chairman.

[OFFICIAL.]

Another first class idea has come, comet like, and landed in the sanctum sanctorum of the President of the National Association. This idea originated in the foliage of the Norway Pine, who presides over the destinies of the Minnesota Association for the Deaf, Mr. Victor R. Spence, none other. Mr. Spence is a new member, one of the five year President roped in. He is the right kind, too; we want more such members. He writes:

"Say, what do you think of giving each member of the Board of Directors (of the Minnesota School), and other persons interested, a year's subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. What is the use of writing to the JOURNAL and hammering the Oralists when, the paper never reaches any one except the deaf themselves?"

"The Volta Bureau does not care a rap about sending literature to the deaf. They send their 'stuff' to the members of the Board of Directors, the parents of deaf children and those in authority. If the National Association intends to keep THE JOURNAL alive with good articles, it would be a very excellent idea for the deaf of each State to furnish the members of their School Board with the paper. It seems to me that this plan would be much cheaper than to print pamphlets, and would be more effective, too."

Another one of those fine members above referred to, Miss Fandrem, suggested that pains be taken to mark the articles that the members of the several Boards should read, so that they would not flounder in the maze of local items that appear in THE JOURNAL.

A motion has been made that the Executive Committee of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf authorize the President to subscribe for the required number of copies of THE JOURNAL. That they be sent to him in one package, and that he look them through and mark what he thinks the Board should read and then re-mail them to each member. We believe that this is a suggestion that other State Associations should take up and act upon. It is the hope of the present administration of the National Association that enough State Associations will signify their willingness to act in accord with the National Association to make it feasible to have a State Association Section of the National Association. Our idea is to set aside half a day for delegates from State Associations to get together and discuss questions pertaining exclusively to such Associations. The Section could have its own organization and elect its own officers. We trust that as soon as the State Associations hold their next conventions they will take action to work in accord with the National Association, even though all of their members cannot be induced to join the National Association.

Mr. Drake, the National Treasurer, writes that Mr. Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas, has sent in five new members. There was one delinquent member, and Mr. J. M. Stewart rounded him up, and now every member is paid up to June 1st, 1914. It will be well for the Treasurer to notify members of their expirations about January 1st in advance, and give a list to the several States Organizers who will be on the job by that date. We must try and keep every present member and add to the membership. Every member now on the rolls should try and get at least one new member. Yes, just ONE new member, that is easy, when you find how easy it is, get another for good measure and keep it up. Have you got your first one yet?

JAY COOKE HOWARD,
President N. A. D.
DULUTH, Nov. 5, 1913.

A Correction

EDITOR HODGSON:—Please allow me a little space in your paper to correct a mistaken impression, recently published, your Ohio correspondent had of the National Cash Register Co. and its rigid rules. It was made to appear that deaf-mutes are not wanted there. To my personal knowledge, they have in their employment four deaf-mutes, and would have had two besides had they remained there.

Respectfully yours,
C. H. COVY, JR.

Mr. J. Schuyler Long's book, "The Sign Language," can now be obtained in any of the New York City Public Libraries.

FANWOOD.

AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

At the Military Tournament held in Madison Square Garden last Saturday, the battalion and band representing the Institution were two of the features on the program very much admired by the spectators. After a short journey in the subway, the cadets were given seats to view the spectacle until their turn came. We were announced sixth on the program, and under the command of Major Van Tassel performed our Regimental Formation and Drill, to the delight of the audience. The fact that the deaf can equal the hearing in the military line, produced an astonishing effect upon the hearing people. But in the opinion of our boys, the greater praise should be bestowed upon the remarkable ability of the trained cavalry and artillery horses, the wonderful military discipline of which was the topic of much talk here the next day. The New York Police Department's Squadron "A," of the Mounted Traffic Squad, also gave a fine exhibition of horsemanship. After ending our part, we again occupied our former seats and witnessed the rest of the events with interest before departing. It will be interesting to note that it was our band which furnished the music. This was done in the intervals and during the exhibition of the army manoeuvres, principally the Bayonet Drill by the U. S. Coast Artillery Company and the Field Artillery exhibition of horsemanship. Throughout our stay the band rendered some of their choicest selections for the betterment of the Tournament. Leaving at about 4:30 P.M., we were, through the kind forethought of Principal Carrier, served with a bounteous repast upon arriving at the Institution.

LECTURE—PROF. JONES.

In the chapel, on the evening of Saturday, Prof. W. G. Jones lectured on one of his "oiliest" subjects, "Oil for Fuel in the Future." Following his introduction by Second Vice-President C. L. Drake, Mr. Jones began by oiling those tough sinewed ligaments of the arm, so they would run smoothly and please his subjects. His remarks, as we say, were very oily, and perhaps were due to his topic. It will be noticed that the rapid production of oil in the Western States has increased rapidly since the beginning of the nineteenth century. Why was this? Because of three reasons: First, why should we let oil be wasted when it should be saved? Second, is it not far better than coal and other burning materials? Third, it is cheaper than all the rest and burns longer.

The existence of coal and wood will soon cease, the attention of many is now being directed to the use of oil. Various results following tests have proven oil far better than coal. Oil can be put in use far quicker than coal, and by its use we need not be troubled by smoke, cinders, etc., which are often disastrous both to the eyes and health, not mentioning the numerous fires caused. The United States gives four-fifths of the world's supply. This fortunate fact will soon make this nation foremost in the world, and will serve to increase its great commerce with other nations. Great ships and powerful dreadnaughts are being built to consume oil instead of coal or other fuel. Thirty of our finest submarines are entirely equipped with oil tanks, and oil is their chief use. Perhaps it is the will of God that oil should take the place of the fast diminishing coal. Following his discourse, a vote of thanks was cordially given. Adjournment followed.

Sunday Services by Professors Jones and Burdick. Each chose a verse from the Book of the Psalms to define their sermon. The second part of the "Gunslinger of Moscow," was rendered in the evening.

ELECTION DAY

A half holiday on Election Day was the chief incident of interest at Fanwood. The recreation began at half-past twelve; the boys and girls immediately indulging in the freedom of the yards, seeking various pastimes to occupy the afternoon. It was considered unsafe to permit the pupils to go out, owing to the unusual crowds and many people that thronged around the polls in the city. This caution was to prevent the pupils from getting in a "mixup" or trouble with some of the frenzied voters. The fore part of the afternoon was spent in playing basketball, foot-ball, etc. The yard goals were employed by the junior teams, composed of the younger boys. They had a scrub team from the city for opponents, and needless to say, they won by a big score, thus encouraging their progress. The second game of importance was held in the gymnasium at about three o'clock. The combatants in this contest were two star teams, the Fanwood Seniors against the Juniors, and a lively game they played. Line-up and summaries:

FANWOOD, SR.	POSITIONS	FANWOOD, JR.
Margrat	r.f.	Schnapp
Drake	c.	Cote
Camann	g.	Berman
Garrison	r.g.	C. Golden
Rubin	l.g.	Eliowitz

*Played for Tabachnick during first half.

Summaries: Goals from field—Fanwood, 2; Drake, 4; Camann, 4; Garrison, 2; Fanwood, Jr., Schnapp, 2; Cote, 3; Golden, 1. Goals from foul—Fanwood, Sr.—Drake, 4; Rubin, 1; Fanwood, Jr.—Schnapp, 4; Referee—Mr. Frank M. Nimmo. Time-keeper—Robert L. Nimmo, Jr., Fanwood. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

It will be noticed that Drake of the challenging team starred, scoring the greatest number of goals. Little fault was found with the players. All did exceedingly well.

Basket-ball is in blossom and will remain so until the end of the season. Like the leaves, the bat and ball have been buried and the baseball fever is dead. All its wild enthusiasm is now crowning basketball. In the evening nothing of importance occurred, the pupils using the liberty of their study-rooms for reading and game playing.

The unsatisfied rivals of the Protean Basketball team again made their third attempt for revenge. This game was more hopeful, that is, at the end of the second half, for then the score stood in their favor, being: Fanwood, Jr., 9; Proteans, 6. So far the Proteans had been playing but fairly well, and realizing their folly at the end of the first half, resolved to make good before the end. The result of the second half was quite unbelievable both to the players and fans, but nevertheless miracles are sometimes true. Captain Kadel of the Proteans starred, and with the help of his ever-enduring support, ended the second part with the crushing score of 14 to 0. The line-up and summaries follows: available:

PROTEANS.	POSITIONS.	FANWOOD, JR.
Kadel	r.f.	Schnapp
Garrison	l.f.	Golden
Camann	c.	Berman
Parsons	r.g.	Tabachnick
Burke	g.	
Rubin, M.	l.g.	Rader

Summaries: Goals from field—Proteans Kadel, 2; Camann, 2; Garrison, 1; Burke, 1; Fanwood, Jr., Schnapp, 2; Tabachnick, 1. Goals from fouls—Proteans Kadel, 3; Camann, 1; Fanwood, Jr., Tabachnick, 1. Time of halves fifteen minutes each. Referee—Drake, scorer—C. Olsen.

The sudden turn of tables was due to the splendid team work of the Proteans. Their quick passes and dodges "rattled" their opponents, who got "stage fright" imagining they would loose which was quite correct. Another game may soon be expected.

The Soccer Team has made admirable progress since its formation last week. The players are gradually mastering the art, and we hope will soon be able to succeed in this game as in basketball and baseball.

The outcome of the Harvard-Princeton foot-ball game was eagerly awaited by a great number of the boys, on Saturday evening. The fact that Harvard won, brought both "joys" and "glooms" to the cranks. Football is the only game barred here, it being considered too dangerous for the boys, as the players are often seriously injured.

LOCALS.

President Percival Hall, of Gallaudet College, visited Fanwood last week. As the guest of Principal Carrier, he inspected the buildings in his company. Of late President Hall has been visiting several other Institutions, not only in this State but in others as well.

Mr. Frank P. Gibson, of Chicago, Ill., was present at Fanwood last Thursday. Mr. Gibson is a well-known and successful deaf-mute. He is the Grand Secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. This is his first visit to the Institution since 1895, eighteen years ago. He much admired the many startling changes and great progress made since that time. The Principal escorted him to the boys' sitting-room, where he enjoyed seeing the cadets perform their Butts' Physical Drill accompanied by the band. He later lunched with the Principal, and then departed, much pleased with his visit.

Mr. Harry Best, a former teacher and at present doing Settlement work on the Eastside, was a visitor Wednesday. Mr. Best is progressing successfully in his one ambition, to help others who cannot help themselves. During his visit, his many old acquaintances were gratified in exchanging greetings. Mr. Best has our best wishes for success in his self-sacrificing work.

The printing office was graced by the presence of Rev. John H. Keiser on Monday.

A nice little box of doughnuts prepared by the mother of Bro. Roy Parsons, were shared by the officers of the Protean Society Friday evening. This is the second gift in the eating line received this year. The Society wishes to express thanks in acknowledgment of the kindness.

Attention is now being directed to the daily morning drill of Companies A, B and C. We are glad to state that they have made some rapid steps toward perfection.

Mr. Charles Wiemuth, a former graduate of Fanwood, called on the Proteans Sunday evening.

Mr. M. B. Greene, of the 1911 graduating class, was a visitor Tuesday afternoon.

The fact that Cadet Lieutenant John O'Brien has been caught nap-

ping several times, caused Major Van Tassel to remark the other day, that he needed an alarm clock on his person.

John Herbert Prendergast, formerly of the Manchester (Eng.) Institution, joined our ranks at Fanwood last Thursday. He at present resides in Philadelphia, but has lived in Canada subsequent to leaving England. John is an ardent Soccer foot-ball player, it being one of Britain's favorite games, and he quickly proved his ability and skill in the practice game held Friday afternoon. He is rapidly making friends with the boys, being of a friendly disposition. His associates have much appreciated his company.

The interest of the Directors in the welfare of the pupils is again evidenced by the presentation of two prizes to be competed for by the pupil apprentices. A cabinet work bench and complete set of tools for the cabinet and carpentry classes, and a cabinet sewing machine for the sewing classes. We are surely fortunate in having such practical inducements to put forth the best efforts that are within us.

Mrs. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, was a visitor on Tuesday morning. She inspected the Montessori Classes and the set-up drill before meals, and was impressed with the snap and precision of the cadets.

Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop also visited us in dining room, and noted the healthful appearance of the Institution family and the appetizing menu.

J. P. G.

Washington, D. C.

We are glad to report at this writing that Mrs. Souder, who recently underwent an operation at the Sibley hospital, is rapidly improving. We hope to have her among us soon again.

Mrs. Boswell has returned to this city, after spending some time with her parents in New York City. Her father is expected here, with the intention of buying her a home. We hope it will not be beyond the city limits.

Mrs. Lowell has bought a lot in Takoma Park, D. C., and is going to build on it.

Mr. Alton Odum has been enjoying his second time here, during the past week, since his graduation from Gallaudet College twenty years ago. Aside from some ebullient and more signs of prosperity, his old friends find no change in him.

We surmise from his belligerent attitude towards Huerta that "Grandpa" Ellegood will be the first to enlist if war is declared.

Mr. and Mrs. Tschifely, apparently persuaded by their nephew, who sometime ago bought some land in Florida, have gone south, probably to join the Williamses. Some colony of Washington folks down there, Eh!

The annual business meeting of the National Literary Society, was held on the 3d of October. The election of officers was as follows: Mr. Pfunder, President; Miss Kipp, Vice President; Mrs. Adams, Secretary; Mr. Adams, Treasurer; Messrs. Erickson and Hughes as Committee on Program; Messrs. Merrill, Edington, Eskin, and Misses King and Edington as Committee on Membership.

The monthly literary meeting of the above, was held on the 6th of November. The principal event of the evening was a lecture on "Mexico" delivered by Mr. Merrill, which was well received. Mr. Edington gave a very interesting description of the Panama Canal. He was well read and informed on this up-to-date subject.

Mrs. Adams and Miss Edington rendered a very amusing dialogue entitled "Woman Suffrage," in which she ridiculed Mrs. Pankhurst and her militant followers. This brought forth many a laugh and a cheer from the male members present. The latest members are Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Merrill. The visitors were Mr. Odum and Rev. Mr. Whildin.

What's the matter with Elmore Bersdorf with that long face now-a-days? We fear he is becoming inclined to lead the life of a recluse, which is contrary to all prophecies heretofore.

We are very sorry to hear that Little Edward Erickson broke his elbow by a fall, while playing soccer. Being mighty young, the injured member of that lively kid, will undoubtedly be as good as ever before long.

Invitation cards are just out for the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Edington, for the 13th of November.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant and Dr. and Mrs. Ely jointly gave a Gallaudet Alumni Social at the Bryants, October 28th. The main portion of the evening was spent in discussing the Cleveland Convention, there being several members present, who attended that memorable event. The election of officers took during the evening, and resulted as follows: President, Mr. Stewart; Vice-President, Mr. Erickson; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Marshall.

T. F.

Credit Where Credit is Due.

The Cleveland Convention has come and gone and several columns have been written in the JOURNAL and in the Ohio Chronicle giving credit and full meed of praise to those who worked for the success of it. But one person, to whom more than any one else credit and praise is due, has been almost entirely overlooked.

The person referred to is Mrs. Laura McDill Bates—Honorary Chairman. Though she had a sick husband to care for, Mrs. Bates was unsparing of her time and efforts for the good of the convention and the welfare of its guests. She acted as interpreter on almost every occasion, and assisted H. Artie Meann, Publicity Chairman, to see that the reports of the proceedings were placed in the hands of the right news reporters, so that the Convention would get the right kind of publicity. She it was who obtained free concessions to every attraction at Luna Park, after the chairman of the Committee informed the deaf that he had been able to obtain only one concession, and proceeded to distribute the roll of tickets for same. Much has been written and said about John D. Rockefeller's cordiality and his invitation to the deaf to visit him at his home. How many know that Mrs. Bates' influence? It was through her husband, Elmer Ellsworth Bates, known to all Cleveland as "The Little Old Man," a newspaper writer of the sporting fraternity, that the N. A. D. members were the guests of President Charles Sommers, of the Cleveland American League, at the two ball games they attended, occupying dollar seats in the grand stand.

All this, and more that cannot be mentioned, has Mrs. Bates done, so it would only be perfectly right and proper for those who had the success of the Convention and the N. A. D. as a whole at heart, to pass a resolution thanking her for her efforts. Referring to Mr. K. B. Ayers comment in the last week's JOURNAL, in regard to Rev. Mr. Smielan report to the P. S. A. D., I would not hesitate to say was an "eyesore"—*tu te laudas*.

If Mr. Ayers himself was as busy from 7 A.M. till 1 A.M., as he says in the JOURNAL, how does he happen to know where Mr. Smielan was? There is absolute foundation that Mr. Smielan was present at the business sessions, especially on one occasion, he was seen by my own eyes acting as door-keeper in place of Mr. John Miller, who officiated as chief usher during the Convention.

JUSTITIA.

Utica, N. Y.

There is to be a treat in store for lovers of Shakespeare in dramatic forms which will be rendered by L. A. Cohen, of New York City, under the auspices of the Utica Division, N. F. S. D., at the Labor Temple, on Thanksgiving afternoon, November 27th, at three o'clock. Mr. Cohen's dramatic abilities are so well known to the deaf, he is also expert in the sign-language, and will no doubt hold the audience's attention until the last act. Tickets are twenty-five cents a person. Do not miss this treat, it is worth going miles to attend such a reading. James A. McGovern, of Iliou, has been out hunting rabbits Sunday, and was very successful in killing nine. James H. Manning, our correspondent met Matt McGovern at the railway station, on McGovern's trip home, and Manning took two rabbits home, and he now carries a rabbit's foot on his watch fob.

John Thomas and Mr. Moran, of Massachusetts, were in Utica, Saturday night, renewing old acquaintances.

The N. F. S. D. is coming into popularity in this part and we have eighteen members, and still growing.

Messrs. Frank O. Lee and Fred G. Kruizer were up in Richfield Springs, Sunday, automobiling.

Do not forget November 27th, Labor Temple, at three o'clock. Come one, come all. W. A. E.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader. Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays in the Parish House.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Servants at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

ST. LOUIS.

Mr. J. Steinmeyer for many years a deaf news dealer at a down town corner, and a familiar character, was found dead recently in his room at a lodging house. There being no relatives to claim his effects, the city took charge of his burial.

Ed. Whitaker was impromptu host for a houseful of St. Louisans who trolleyed out to his suburb, and looked over the land. Ed is out for his own home and lot and already has his eye on a suitable section of real estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Steideman gave a Halloween party on the 1st, to the deaf members of a play given last winter. The flat was decorated with appropriate reminders of the season by the hostess. Progressive games of different kinds were played, and in the end the winners were found to be Miss Molloy, Mr. Arnot, the hooby prize being captured by Chas. Jones. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Burgher, Misses Molloy, Steideman, Dillon and Stott, Messrs. Bloch, Stumpe, Jones and Arnot.

Mr. Cloud gave a reading on the 24th, of "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream." It was well received by the audience, and was given under the auspices of the Gallaudet Union.

Chas. Jones and Miss Kneichel were out in Walnut Park recently, a northern suburb, visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. Schulte who were there ever since the suburb was plotted and put on the market.

Mrs. Merrell entertained the Euchre Club at her suburban home, on the eighth, and the usual good time was had. The winners of the evening, were Misses Molloy and Steideman, and Messrs. Arnot and Steideman. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the game.

The monthly social for November was held on the 7th, at 1210 Locust Street. A series of progressive games, engineered by Miss Steideman, were held, winners of games receiving a certain number of points. Oscar Block was found the leader in points, at the end of the evening, and received the prize.

J. H. Burgher was witness of an accident that occurred recently, in which a hearing man was injured by a street car, and helped care for the injured until the ambulance came.

Tickets are out for the masquerade ball in December 13th, in honor of Gallaudet Day. Same will be held at Strassberger's Hall, Grand and Compton Avenues, one of the largest halls in the city. Tickets can be secured from Messrs. Stumpe Cloud and Misses Roper and Steideman.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
Rev. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

Southern Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, W. 1496 Laval St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:30 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Brenner, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillmush, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Rome Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gato Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. November 2d and 16th, 9 A.M. Holy Communion, November 2d, 3 P.M., and 16th, 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. Holy Communion, November 30th.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Have you ever been:—

Marooned in the Egyptian darkness of the Bronx?

Lived in Mudville and seen the mighty Casey strike out?

Felt like killing the president of the trolley line?

Helped hang a Spring poet who discovered on the beautiful drops of water precipitated as rain?

And then suddenly seen a shaft of light amid the darkness and journeying thence, had a door open, and these thoughts of riot, pillage and sudden death, wafted away and said: "This is Heaven?"

Such were the adventures of a party of friends of petite Mlle. Adrienne Foussadier, on Saturday evening last. Father Time added one lap to the age of the Dainty Little Lady from France, and though her many friends did not know what they were celebrating, she invited them to start him on the next.

In her beautiful Colonial home, adjoining the Gobelin Tapestry plant, these friends gathered, and after being shown these wonderful tapestries in the making, they adjourned to the parlor, where they proceeded to shove Father Time off on his next lap.

May he go, many, many more, and we be invited to each. Music for those fortunate to hear, and games for us, were played until the folding doors to the dining-room were opened.

History states Charles Delmonico discovered French cookery. History lies. Caesar invaded France, my friends, because "Miss Foussadier's grandmother had a birthday party," and his legions were only "Fellers who wanted to taste those cuts, and were willing to walk a few hundred miles to get it." Gracing the table center was a cake—such a cake. To describe that cake would take three pages of the JOURNAL, and only a pen dipped in honey would do it justice. Rare vintage also graced the boards, and in each the health and well wishes to Mlle. Foussadier were conveyed.

After the coffee and cigars, more games were played, and refreshments were served during each intermission. Father time was well on his way before the guests departed.

In one voice her friends say, "Sure, Mlle. Foussadier did know how to have a birthday; may she have a million more, each happier than the last. We sure did not want to go home."

Among those present were Miss Adrienne Foussadier, Miss F. Petersen, Mrs. E. Girardin, Mr. and Mrs. A. Foussadier, Ursule Foussadier, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Fetscher, John Majcherzyk, Mr. J. Alexander, Miss Antoine Verjze, Miss M. E. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Grutzmacher, Master Jean Foussadier, and others.

Francis P. Gibson, the eminent Chicago leader in all good works, and for some time Past Grand Secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, returning from a business visit to the Massachusetts Insurance Department, a visit in which he scored heavily, and visiting the Divisions located at Holyoke, Hartford and New Haven, in turn, reached New York on Wednesday, October 5th, and that evening, on very short notice, fifty-three brother "Frats" tendered him a reception, in the Guild House of St. Ann's Church.

With President Pach, of the Brooklyn Division, in the chair, Brother Gibson was introduced and told of his trip and his pleasure at meeting the Brooklyn boys and President Black, who headed a small delegation from the Newark, N. J., Division.

Late in the evening the brothers assembled at tables in the basement and enjoyed a splendid supper, prepared by Aux-Frats, Mesdames Keiser and Elsworth, assisted by Mrs. Dobbs and Miss Miller.

When the Frats were almost at the end of the food-fest, President Pach called Secretary Gibson to the stage and presented him, on behalf of the assembled brothers, a beautiful umbrella-cane combined, and appropriate response was made by Mr. Gibson. The President then called Mrs. Keiser to the stage and handed her a United States gold certificate, wherewith to buy souvenirs of the evening for herself and conferees. The following day Mr. Gibson was entertained at the Fanwood School, and on Friday he left for home, with stops at Trenton, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, etc., en route.

Whoever chronicled the Colonial festival at St. Ann's Church in these columns last week, overlooked the main part of the program, and failed to give credit to the lords and ladies who frolicked behind the footlights. The two farces

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Nov. 8, 1913.—*The Kentucky Standard* in its issue of October 23, had this:

"An illustration of how the Board of Control system of governing State Educational Institutions works out in practice, is afforded at the Ohio School for the Deaf where a number of convicts from the State penitentiary are assigned to work about the place."

We will contend with it, as to the influence such a doing has upon an educational school, but give here a few reasons, when the men were and are employed not only at this school, but at other State Institutions as well. The public demanded that the contract system be abolished mostly through trades unions, or labor unions, to be more explicit. The State Legislature heeded the demands by passing a law to that effect. When the law was in full force, about 1600 men, including thirty or forty women, were nearly all thrown into idleness. It cost the State for 1912, net \$337,636.80. Hence it readily can be seen provisions were necessary to give employment to the prisoners to relieve the montony of idleness and its baneful effects and at the same time recompense the State partially at least for the large outlay for their maintenance. The State Board of Administration has under its care eighteen institution, with a daily average population of 20,112 to provide for, and the cost for 1913 was \$3,325,850.00 and for 1914, it will be \$3,416,000.00. Repairs and improvements are going on almost at all times in these institutions, and the expenditures for them foot up a large sum annually, of which must come out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Hence, it is certainly reasonable that with so many idle men on its hands whom it must feed and clothe, that the state should use them where it is possible to reduce its expenses. The men sent to institutions are all honor men, and some whose time of service will soon be out. Some work on farms in connection with the State Hospitals for the Insane, and some have been employed at the School for Blind and School for Deaf. It was mostly from these that the new Greenhouse addition was built, a cement walk put down around the whole of the old bindery building. A part of the poultry house was built by them, and a great deal of other work done that would have cost the State considerable had outside labor been employed. Most of these improvements were made during vacation, while the pupils were at their homes.

The matter of employing these men as they have been should not be depreciated. For is not in the uplift of humanity. "Let him who is without sin throw the first stone." We are living in an age now when those who have strayed from the path of rectitude should be helped not degraded. Given a chance to redeem themselves, encouraged and given to understand that he is not looked upon as a criminal, only as one fallen from grace through improper influences.

Only the other day, we saw in the papers that Kentucky still keeps up the contract system in her State prison, but that steps are being taken to have it abolished. When that occurs, and a few of the men are sent to work at the Danville School, perhaps the *Standard* will not lament the fact, but rather rejoice that the poor unfortunates have been given an opportunity to become men again and not be treated as outcasts of society.

The high class and the grammar grade pupils were allowed a Halloween masquerade party in the girls' recreation room, Saturday. About forty were en masque in grotesque, ugly, and pleasing characters. Prizes were awarded to the best of each kind. Afterwards a number of games were indulged in, such as hitting a bag of peanuts blindfolded, pointing to the base of a pumpkin with a pencil, carrying a most peanuts on a ruler, and gathering peanuts. Alice Nesbitt took the prize of the first; Grace Evans, of the second; Eva Bamberg, the third; and Lucy Edwards, the fourth. The Athletic Club sold ice-cream during the evening, and enriched its treasury with quite a sum of money.

The Perry Club has resumed its weekly meetings and is offered as follows: President, E. Bamberg; Vice President, M. Cherry; Secretary, V. Myers; Assistant-Secretary, M. Stegman; Treasurer, L. Edwards; Librarian, P. Churchill; Assistant-Librarian, I. Cave; and Critic, H. Engstrom.

The Columbus N. A. D. branch held a meeting, Thursday meeting, and after attending to some routine business, the matter of keeping Ohio at the head of the procession, as regards membership, was discussed. There was enthusiasm for it, and the consensus of opinion was that Ohio should have at least 500 members. The State agent asked for each person present to make himself a committee of one

to secure at least one member. This is a hint that the deaf in other parts of the State get busy and do the same. President Howard would smile sure should Ohio come forward with 500 members in line, while Treasurer Drake would give us a smile a mile wide. It was decided to have at least three meetings a year of the Branch, the time to be decided on by the president, and to make the meetings interesting, some topic will be discussed or other exercises brought forward. Mr. A. W. Ohlemacher was chosen treasurer of the Branch, in place of Mr. Harley Goetz, who has moved out of the city.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society are busily at work preparing for their annual fair, November 29th, from 2 to 10 P. M. Donations of money and articles for the Orange Grove will be gratefully accepted from any one who may contribute.

Corn husking at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf was completed Monday. Eighteen acres were planted, ten in yellow and eight in white. The former produced 810 bushels and the latter 581, and in all 1391 bushels. That averages 77½ bushels to an acre. Pretty good we should say.

The O. S. S. D. First Foot-Ball team played the Otterbein Seconds last Saturday afternoon on the latter's grounds, and came home with colors drooping 14 to 0. The college boys were all heavy weights, hence their success.

A. B. G.

OMAHA.

Yes, this is the place, and 1915 the date, for the Frats' Convention. Miss Amma Yates had the misfortune to fall and fracture her hip. She is now at the Methodist Hospital, where she has been for some time in a plaster cast. She is doing very well.

Mrs. Andrew Weinberger had a tussle with the Council Bluffs High School boys, and were defeated to the tune of 12 to 0. They play the Weeping Water team, Saturday, November 8th.

The Council Bluffs Frats gave a Halloween party on October 25th, at the Eagle Hall. In spite of the heavy downpour, the attendance was the largest of any previous Frat gathering. Halloween games were indulged in, Bro. Harry Long marshaling the crowd for game after game, deserves praise for having made such a merry evening for all. Refreshments, consisting of apples and doughnuts, were eagerly welcomed, for after such a strenuous frolicking, one was really and truly hungry.

The Mid-West Branch of the G. C. A. A. met with Mr. and Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert, October 24th. On entering the house, one was at once cognizant that the goblins were abroad, for everything in the way of decorations was suggestive of Halloween.

Perched snugly between the branching horns of a deer was a skull in swaddling clothes, which, Mrs. Rothert informed her guests, was her grandfather's skull. "500" was the pastime of the evening. A good many of the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Rothert accepted their invitation to attend the party, and a right royal time did they, as well as the members, have.

Mr. P. E. Seely, having won the first prize for gentlemen, was given a huge pumpkin, which he cheerfully lugged home. Mrs. Lavelle won ladies' first prize, and became the possessor of a brand new broom.

A cabbagehead went to the one whose score was the lowest, and it fell to Mr. J. Schuyler Long, who took it very naturally.

Miss Streby was the person to whom the booty for ladies went. She received a squash in the shape of a question mark. Verily, wherefore has our president fallen to the level of boobies? After doughnuts, salad in apple cups, and cider, had been partaken of, the party dispensed for home at the stroke of 11 o'clock.

B.

A Pleasant Surprise Party.

Little Miss Olivia Lucy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Lucy, was agreeably surprised Sunday afternoon by a number of her friends who called, on the occasion of her birthday anniversary. The surprise came in a form of a surprise party and took place at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Payette, 20 James Street. The little guests were numerous and many gifts, varying from a doll to a moving picture outfit, were presented to the little hostess of the occasion.

A fine luncheon was served to the little ones and a program of songs, recitations, etc., was enjoyed.

Among the guests present were: Misses Yvonne Piette, Claire and Cecile Lamoureux, Blanche and Gracia Harvey, Paulette Benoit, Cecile Caisse, Noella, Georgette and Jacqueline Michaud, Master James Grady, Albert and Paul Lamoureux, Harold Grady, George Caisse, Laval Benoit and several others.—*Lowell, Mass., Citizen Nov. 6.*

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Halloween Party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Buch, in Northwest Philadelphia, on Friday evening, October 31st.

The dining-room was gaily decorated with yellow and black paper, suggestive of the occasion, and, as most of the male members of the party were Frats, they were greeted by a sign with the words "Hello! Frats." A pleasant evening was passed, and refreshments enjoyed. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Buch, there were present Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Dorworth, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Megonigal, Mrs. Viola King, Miss Siema Siluntzer, Mrs. Emma Rival, Miss Winoski and Messrs. Arthur Fowler, Henry Friemel, George Porter, Fred Greiner, Milton Haines, Henry Blanckensee and Martin Caviston.

On Saturday evening, November 1st, at All Souls' Parish Hall, a post-Halloween party was also held. It was open to all who wished to spend a merry time in disguise or otherwise. There was a large variety of impersonations, as the following list will show:

Arthur Fowler..... Irishman
Mrs. Viola King..... Witch
Miss D. King..... Little Red Riding Hood
Miss E. Thomson.... Scotch Girl
Mrs. D. Paul..... "Liberty"
Martin Caviston..... Conductor
Miss N. Wynosky..... Negress
Mrs. T. Breen..... Old Witch
Mrs. H. E. Stevens... Mother Goose
Miss S. McKinney..... Old Maid
Miss M. Woods..... Gypsy Lady
A. Wolf..... Impersonation of Lady
Miss H. Nickel..... Little Girl
Miss M. Housekeeper..... Nurse
Miss R. Heller..... Dutch Woman
A. S. McGhee..... Jewish Dude
Harper Leidy..... Frog Mask
Miss M. O'Neill..... English Sport
Master W. Miles..... Girl
Master J. Cooper..... Clown
H. Friemel..... Grotesque Man
Miss H. Bowden.... Irish Woman
Miss Lillie Finley..... Cow Girl
J. Kuhn..... Widow
J. A. Ronch..... Butler
Mrs. E. Rival..... Dutch Girl
Miss M. Laird..... Irish Girl
Miss S. Siluntzer..... Bride
Mrs. E. H. Rigg..... Black Belle
Fred Greiner..... English Lord
J. S. Rodgers..... Policeman
Miss Edith Ball..... Little Witch
Miss E. Rappaport... Spanish Girl
Thomas Wallwork.... Queen Witch

One of the most clever impersonations was by Mr. A. Wolf. He was dressed like a young lady, and although he wore no mask, he was hardly recognized by any but his most intimate friends. Another amusing character that attracted much attention was "a human frog," by Joseph Leidy. He wore an elastic frog mask, the mouth of which could be moved, and he walked around croaking or talking to every body. Henry Friemel, a young man, also made a hit by wearing the most grotesque mask, about three times the size of a human head. Mrs. Thomas Breen won the title of representing the most ugly witch. These four described characters won the prizes. Some others also deserved prizes, but the number was limited to four. The judges were Wm. L. Davis, Geo. T. Sanders, Thomas Breen, Fred Dantzer, and Miss Helena L. Bowden. The party was given under the auspices of the Ladies Pastoral Aid Society, and the proceeds, amounting to about fifteen dollars, were added to the fund for furnishing the Parish House. Apples were distributed to all present as a refreshment. All in all, it was an enjoyable affair.

The Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., held its regular monthly meeting last Friday evening, November 7th. An unheralded visitor was Grand Secretary Gibson, of Chicago, whose coming was known to only two or three members, none of whom had "let the cat out of the bag." Soon after eight o'clock, the Grand Secretary trotted into the meeting room, with President Davis at his heels, and was instantly recognized by his acquaintances, but to most others he was an entire stranger. Needless to say that he received a warm greeting from all, after his identity had been made known. He sat with the Division through its meeting and addressed it towards the end. On the following evening, Mrs. Gibson was feted by Frats at a downtown cafe. He remained in the city until Sunday night, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Davis, and several Frats again gathered at Broad Street Station to see him off for his next destination, which was Pittsburgh.

Owing to a sudden attack of illness, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer was unable to officiate at All Souls' last Sunday, consequently one of the Lay Readers read the service. Although somewhat serious, it is not believed that Mr. Dantzer's illness will continue long.

On Sunday, 9th, Mr. William J. Hayes, a former Philadelphian, but now a clerk in the offices of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at

Baltimore, Md., surprised his friends here by unexpectedly bobbing up. He had just come from a visit to New York. His friends were delighted to see him again.

Mrs. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent a pleasant week with us from November 4th. She was the guest of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer while here. A reception was given her on Wednesday evening, 5th.

Next Saturday, November 15th, is the time for the Philadelphia Division's Masquerade Party at All Souls' Hall. An enjoyable evening is anticipated. Come and have a good time.

The attention of the Episcopal deaf is called to the services on next Sunday, November 16th. There will be both a morning and an afternoon service. At 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion will be celebrated, and at 3:00 P.M. there will be Evening Prayer.

A dramatic entertainment will be given at All Souls' Parish Hall on Thanksgiving Day evening. The play will be "The Winter's Tale." Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett is managing this event. Do not forget it. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Parish House.

Saturday evening, November 8th, the Philadelphia Local Branch had a Basket Party at All Souls' Hall. The weather, however, was so disagreeable that it had a visible effect upon the attendance, and the event was only partly successful.

Among over twenty thousand enthusiasts, who defied the rain, witnessing the great foot-ball game between Pennsylvania and Dartmouth, on Franklin Field last Saturday afternoon, were Frank Kuhn, James F. Beady and John A. Roach. Notwithstanding their keen disappointment over Pennsylvania's first defeat this season, they enjoyed the game, which was cleanly played from the start to the finish.

Mrs. John L. Detweiler, of Hatfield, Pa., was in town Saturday and Sunday. She attended the basket party held by the Philadelphia Local Branch, on Saturday evening.

Miss Sarah Siluntzer, and her fiancé, David Singerman, of Altoona, spent a month in Atlantic City, Allentown, Slatington, Lehigh Gap, last August. Then she spent two months at David's home, in Altoona, where she had a swell time. She came home on the fourth of November. Everybody was certainly very glad to see her again. She looks splendid. The wedding will probably occur next month.

A Bazaar for the benefit of the Hebrew Orphan Home was held at the Beth Israel Temple from November 3d to 10th. The following people helped: Mr. Henry Blanckensee, Mrs. Helen R. Wilson, Miss Siema Siluntzer, Mr. Nicholas Cahn, Master William Miles, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Miles.

On November 9th, Mr. Barney Siegel conducted services. Mr. Henry Blanckensee presided. Next Sunday, November 16th, Mr. Barney Siegel will give a very interesting lecture, after the service and sermon.

Mr. Leonard R. Wilson, son of Mrs. Helen R. Wilson, has engaged in the stationery and printing business. He would be glad to receive orders. He can serve you at lowest possible prices. An information can be obtained through Mrs. Helen R. Wilson.

A Birthday Surprise.

A surprise party was given in honor of Miss Emma Stuckert's birthday at her residence in Doylestown, Pa., November 8th.

Among those present were: The Misses Mary J. Woods, Edith Ball, Esther Rappaport, Fannie Stuckert, Edith Terryberry and Sylvester C. Eubedit, Alexander McGhee, Otto C. Herold, Arthur Clayton, and Erhard Strecker.

A delicious supper was well enjoyed by all present and the evening was pleasantly spent in playing games.

S. C. B.

SUNDRY NOTES.

When one remembers, says an exchange, that in an ordinary column there are 10,000 pieces of type, that there are seven wrong positions each letter may be put in, and there are 70,000 chances to make errors, besides millions of chances for transpositions, he will not be too critical. In the sentence, "to be or not to be," by transpositions alone, it is possible to make 2,759,032 errors. So you see the perils that beset a printer.

Miss Jennie Ida Goldstein, of Providence, will go to New York, as the guest of her brother. She may attend the Charity Ball, in the evening of December the thirteenth. She will also visit her friends who are teaching at Fanwood.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, corner Elizabeth and Broome Streets, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

"College Life Fifty Years Ago," this was the subject on which Dr. E. A. Fay spoke to a large and appreciative audience on Friday evening. In picturing college life, during his undergraduate days, Dr. Fay pointed out some of the advantages and disadvantages of the old system as compared with that of the present day.

At the conclusion of the social hour which followed, the Football Team who were given a hearty send off by the students, left Kendall Green for Raleigh, N. C.

ATHLETICS

GALLAUDET 47 WAKE FOREST 7

This game took place in Raleigh, N. C., on Saturday, November 8th. On paper the teams were evenly matched, with Wake Forest averaging a few pounds heavier than the visitors.

Shortly after the opening of the play, Gallaudet scored, using straight football. The visitors system of signalling had the home team guessing. Penalties throughout the game were frequent, Gallaudet losing the most ground in this respect.

Captain Moore used good judgment in keeping the play open as much as possible, and using trick formations to good advantage. In the last quarter Classen shot a beautiful 48-yard forward pass to Rockwell who handled it perfectly. Then Moore followed with two 30-yard throws to Marshall, who went over for the final score. These perfectly executed plays brought great applause from the crowd. Some of the football critics who saw the game declare that Gallaudet's work in using the forward pass has been the best seen in Raleigh this season.

The work of Keeley, Foltz and Marshall was of a high order.

Line-up and summary:—

WAKE FOREST	POS.	GALLAUDET
Powell	l.e.	Foltz
Carter, (Capt.)	l.t.	Johnson
Camp	l.g.	Martin
Shepherd	d.e.	Decker
Oliver	r.g.	Butterbaugh
Moore	r.t.	Miller
Jones	r.e.	Marshall
Billings	q.b.	F. Moore, (Capt.)
Lee	l.b.b.	Reidall
Stringfield	r.b.b.	Keeley
Savage	f.b.	Classen

Substitutions: Wake Forest—Bell for Powell, Blackburn for Carter, Powell for Moore, Horn for Lee. Gallaudet—Rockwell for Foltz, Touchdowns—Classen, F. Moore, Keeley (3), Marshall (5), Lee. Goals from Touchdowns—F. Moore (5), Savage. Referee—Mr. Fetzer, of Davidson. Umpire—Mr. Seifert, of A. and M. Head Linesman and Timekeeper—Dr. Smith, of Wake Forest.

As Manager Patterson failed to get a high school team out for a practice game Wednesday, the first and second teams locked horns in deadly combat. The 'deadliness' of the game was considerably accentuated owing to the fact that the Co-eds were present, hence both teams feeling that here, at least, was something worth scrapping about.

After four periods of doubtful length were played, the first team were returned victors by two touchdowns. Quite naturally they turned to share the spoils with—but the fair onlookers had disappeared, at the approach of dusk, leaving the dejected warriors to wend their way in dreary solitude.

L. E. J.

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments

(11255 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M. Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

AUTUMN, 1913.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 8 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.

New Haven—Trinity Church Parish House, second Sundays, at 11 A.M.

Bridgeport—St. John's, Park Ave., second Sundays, at 8:30 P.M.

Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

WHEELING.

The Deafmute Guild, after four months of inactivity, has been revived. It met on Saturday night, November 1st, in the basement of St. Matthew's Church, Mr. S. W. Corbett, of Bellaire, presiding. Very small attendance was there, but pushed its usual work along successfully. Routine business, including treasurer's report, was transacted in a short time, after which all kinds of conversation ensued.

Hallowe'en, the evening when all witches and spirits are supposed to be abroad, was celebrated in town on the night of October 31st, in a happy manner. The observance for the most part was of a grotesque nature, and was featured by a "Mother Hubbard" parade, a very unique affair. Though the observance was not so elaborate as for the past three years, the streets were thronged throughout the night and until an early hour the next morning.

The stated meeting, or rather a congregational meeting, on the 25th ult., came off at the church with a good attendance of fifteen. Impressive prayer was offered by the Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, who was made Vicar of St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf. The missionary told about the trip to Loveland and Warwood, which he took in the afternoon, in company with Rev. L. W. S. Stryker, Mr. Peebles Tatum, real estate agent, and one of the vestrymen and Lay-reader J. C. Bremer, looking after suitable church sites. The plans for church work was discussed, and a bazaar was decided upon, of which a committee, Mrs. Corbett, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Bremer and Miss Anderson, were appointed. A motion was offered and passed unanimously, to send out appeals for five thousand dollars throughout the State of West Virginia. Messrs. Corbett, Alexander and Bremer were chosen as committee.

Miss Frances Russell, of Holliday's Cove, W. Va., came down here and attended Rev. Mr. Whildin's Sunday church services. She staid with her friends till the next evening.

Mr. John H. V. Fowler, of Wellsburg, W. Va., who was one of the church visitors, is out of employment, on account of dull times at Follansbee Bros' factory. He assists his brother on a farm in Fowlersville.

Returning home at eleven o'clock from the meeting at the church, on October 25th, Mr. Marion G. Giffen had a fearful experience at midnight. He got blocked by a long train of high coal cars on the trestle. Two other men, having lights, saw it would not do to climb and cross the cars, so they all had to crawl along the brink of the bridge almost by the wheels. He felt like he would fall every step. The trestle is about twenty-five feet deep. He reached home about two o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Robb have moved to a better place on Franklin Street, Bellaire.

J. C. B.

Brooklyn Division No. 23 N. F. S. D.

announce the long expected

SIXTH ANNUAL Masquerade and Fancydress Ball

Saturday Evening,
January 3, 1914

BRYANT HALL

Sixth Avenue, 41st and 42d Sts.

Everything conducted on the same high plane that has always made the Brooklyn "Frats" Ball the season's greatest social triumph. Dance and promenade music by the best orchestra available.

Splendid prizes impartially awarded to ladies and gentlemen for originality, humor, etc., etc.

COMMITTEE:
James J. Selig, Chairman
A. Berg A. Hanneman A. Wokal
A. Plapinger H. Scherer F. E. Fluhr

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, FRANK E. FLUHR, Secretary, 414 Ave. C, West Flatbush, Brooklyn or LOUIS A. CORREY, State Organizer, 73 E. 90th St., New York.

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GRAND ANNUAL Fancy and Costume Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
German-American Society of
the Deaf
to be held at

Murray Hill Lyceum
24th Street, near 3d Avenue

Saturday Evening,
January 10, 1914

Admission - - - Fifty Cents
(including wardrobe)

Particulars later.

Harvest Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Brooklyn Guild of Deaf Mutes

AT
St. Ann's Church

511 West 148 St., N. Y. City.

Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1913

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

R. H. ANDERSON, Chairman.

Xavier Deaf Club

205 West 14th Street.

COMING—Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, on "Life Insurance" from all points of view. Wednesday evening, Nov. 19. Deaf ladies and gentlemen invited. No charge.

FRANK VETTER,
Chairman

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ENTERTAINING WITH

DRAMATICS AND DANCE

Thanksgiving Night
Thursday, Nov. 27, 1913

XAVIER SCHOOL HALL
124 West 17th Street
Bet. 8th and 7th Aves.

Music by Gegenbach's Orchestra.

Tickets, - - - 25 cents

Sylvester J. Fogarty,
Chairman Committee.

BAND CONCERT

AND

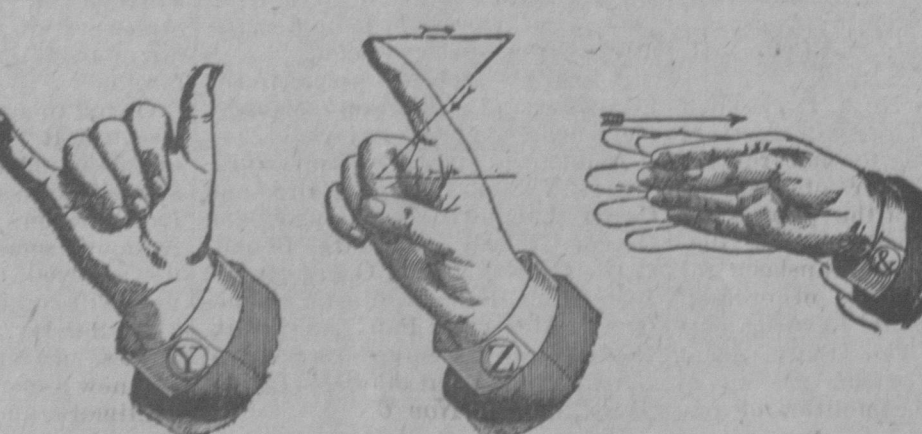
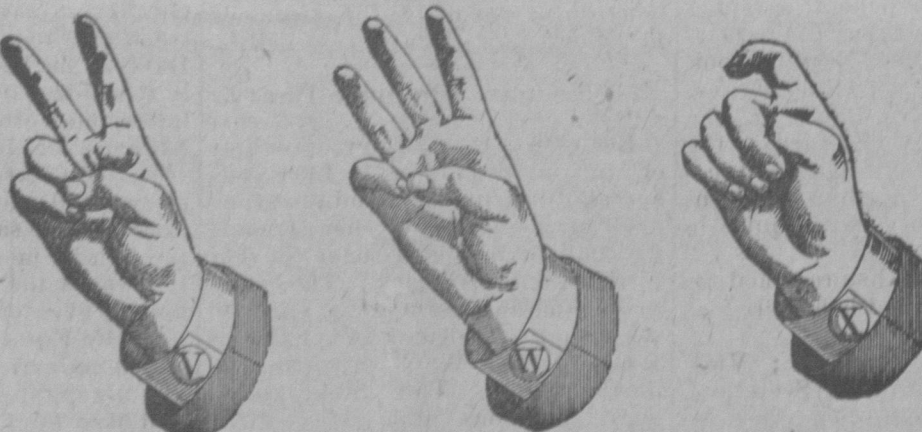
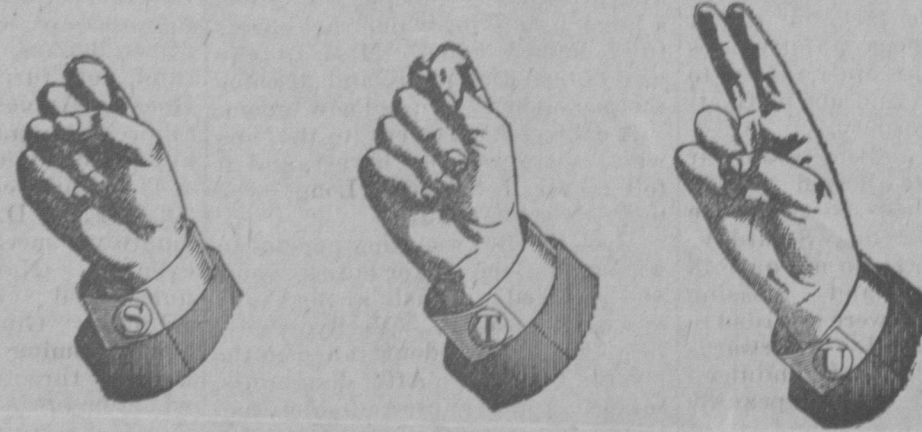
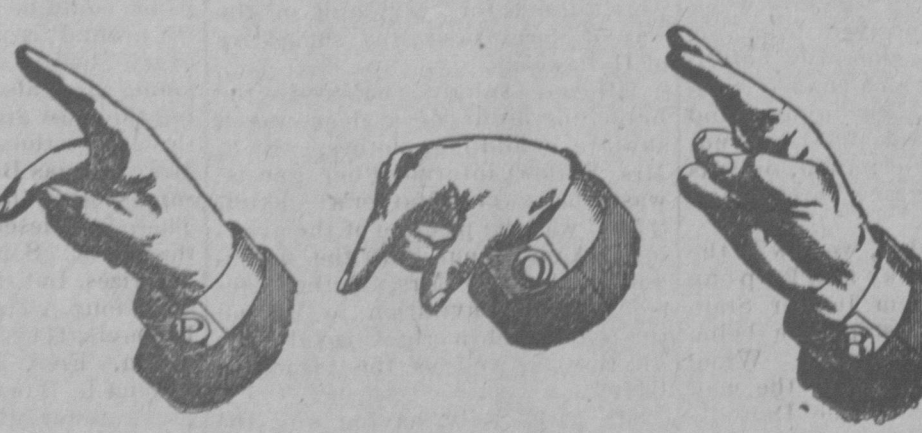
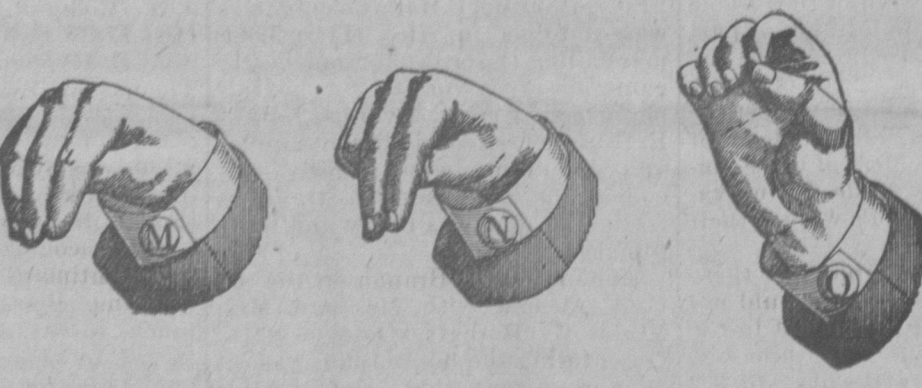
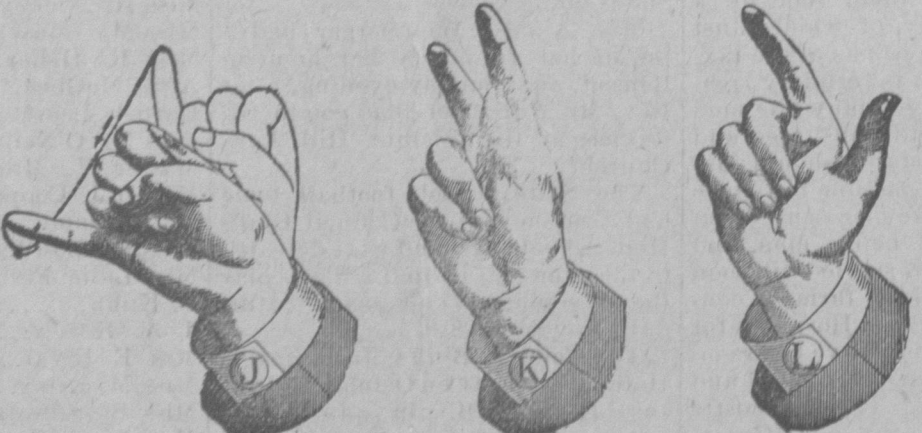
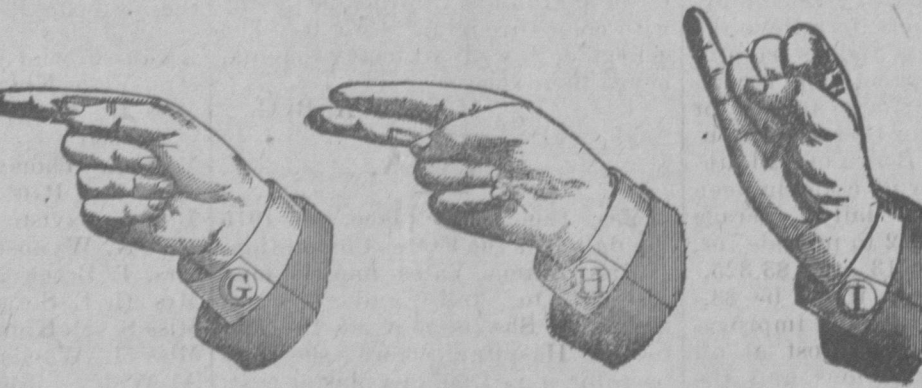
ENTERTAINMENT

AT

St. Ann's Church

Saturday Evening,
November 22, 1913

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



1907 GRAND ANNUAL 1913

ENTERTAINMENT and CHARITY BALL

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

Saturday Evening, December 13, 1913

at 8:30 o'clock

At "Pabst Coliseum"

110th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Avenues.
(Opposite Central Park)

MUSIC BY SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA

ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAMME

(Entertainment under the direction of Chairman Basch.)

1. Overture.
2. Miss Edith G. Peters in various novelty dances, in two parts.
3. Donus Brothers, the only deaf-mute acrobats in the world, in feats of comical, laugh provoking, muscular and eccentric acts.
4. "The Demon Lover," a Pantomime Farce, by the members of the Congregation.
5. and 6. Two professional acts to be donated by the well-known theatrical owner, William Fox, Esquire.

The subjects of said two parts donated by Mr. Fox, as well as the other parts, will be given in detail in our Souvenir Journal, to be distributed free at the ball on December 13th.

Admission - - - Fifty Cents
(No charge for wardrobe)

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

EMIL BASCH, Chairman 22 East 120th Street.
THEO. S. ROSE
MRS. MARCUS H. MARKS
MOSES W. LOEW, Treasurer 611 West 136th Street.
JACOB LANDAU
LOUIS BLUMENTHAL
MISS HELEN SCHWARZ

PUSH CART FAIR

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

TO BE HELD AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES

511 West 148th Street, New York

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 5th and 6th

TICKETS - - - (Including Supper) - - - 35 CENTS

NOTE—Admission to the Push Cart fair is free to all. The tickets are for supper either on Friday or Saturday evening.

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For sample policy, etc., and full information address our Sole Eastern Special Agent for deaf-mutes.

MARCUS L. KENNER
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation
of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street, Corner Madison Avenue, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY, November 18th.—Nominations of New Officers and Business meeting.

TUESDAY, November 25th.—Entertainment (small charge.)

TUESDAY, December 2d.—Social (free.)

Cleveland 1913

CONVENTION GROUPS:

- (1) The N. A. D. with John D. Rockefeller.
- (2) At the Court House.
- (3) At Luna Park.
- (4) The N. F. S. D. Delegates.

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